

The average circulation of the 4000 books published in Russia last year was only 300 copies.

One woman succeeded in voting in Chicago in the last election, and the result is that the vote of the entire district has been challenged.

Indian Territory citizens are endeavoring to secure broader jurisdiction for the territorial federal courts, to save litigants much travel and expense.

The Death Valley must heretofore be classed among the sentimental shams, declares the Boston Cultivator. The government survey party has found 200 varieties of mammals inhabiting the valley.

One of the curiosities of the recent census in Ireland, noted by the New York Press, is that whereas Christians of every name have decreased in number during the decade, the Hebrews have increased 281 per cent.

German ingenuity has produced a new field gun which is said to be far more effective than anything France can show. The inventor of war machinery evidently feels their share of responsibility for the peace of Europe, remarks the Philadelphia Record.

The latest syndicate discovered by the San Francisco Chronicle is engaged "in supplying slothful clergy men" with ready-made sermons at the remarkably low rate of a half-dollar a sermon. The inference is plain that this bureau has either secured a number of barrels of old sermons or else it has gone into the business of re-vamping published discourses of famous divines.

The London Engineer, in an article on high speeds on railways, speaks of the dangers which attend the working of the present style of locomotives when running above sixty miles an hour. The centrifugal stresses in the reciprocating parts and counterpoises are enormous, and increase with the square of the speed. The Engineer thinks some form of rotary steam engine yet to be invented may prove best for high speeds. Here is a nut for inventors to crack.

An effort is being made by a prominent educator to keep up the "Tut" language in South Africa. The Africans have distinct national characteristics of their own, the outgrowth of a combination of European nationalities. The official language of the majority of the countries is Dutch, although English is widely used in the provinces as the popular language. Professor Munvelt advocates measures to prevent the native from being absorbed by a mass of foreigners.

Now we are told, exclaims the American Dairyman, that the microscope is a necessary instrument at the well regulated creamery. "This looks like a little too long a stride in advance. That instrument is very apt to be misleading in the hands of the average man. It requires long and patient study to become a microscopist. Not that one man can not see quite as well as another through it, but he can not tell what it is he does see. It is one thing to find a microbe, and another to know him when you find him."

Germany is imitating the bad example of France, observes the San Francisco Chronicle. In a time of peace she is increasing her national debt. The deficit for the coming year 1892-93 is estimated at \$40,000,000, and a loan of \$30,000,000 is to be floated to cover it. If the enormous expenditures incurred by Germany to preserve peace do not accomplish their object and she engages in an unsuccessful war it is safe to predict that the outcome will be a German Republic. Worse things might happen to the country.

Recent investigation by Dr. Brockman has brought to light the fact relative to the 880 fire-damp explosions which have occurred during twenty years in the Dortmund district of Germany, that the accidents that took place on Monday were more than twice as many as on any other day in the week. Now arises the question, speculates the New York Observer, whether the manner in which the miners keep the Sabbath may not affect their condition for work on Monday. "Further investigation is in order. We should be pleased to know how the Sunday has been spent by these miners. That might possibly show that an ill spent Sabbath is a bad preparation for a week's work."

Crawford Co. Avalanche

O. PALMER,

JUSTICE AND RIGHT.

Publisher and Proprietor.

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THE NEW WHALEBACK.

A Passenger Steamer That Will Cross the Atlantic in Five Days.

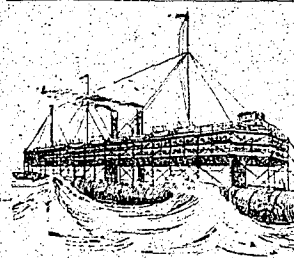
The new "whaleback" passenger steamer, now building at Wilmington, Del., is intended to make the distance between New York and Queenstown in five days and to combine speed with safety and plenty of room.

The hull, says the Scientific American, is of the steel barge pattern, almost submerged, supporting a strongly built pier beyond the reach of the wildest sea. Two longitudinal bulkheads divide the hull into three main compartments, which are subdivided by transverse bulkheads into twenty-one separate water-tight sections, without doors below the water-line. The curved deck affords immunity from crashing waves above, and the double bottom from the perils that may lurk below. The engines are designed to drive this vessel at a speed of twenty-four knots an hour, or 19,500 I. H. P. three in number, of the triple expansion type, running 120 revolutions per minute, with propellers of 24.2 feet pitch, 11.8 feet diameter, and are to be supplied with steam by sectional boilers at a pressure of 115 pounds.

There will be numerous auxiliary engines for electric lighting, elevators, hoisting, ventilating, heating, etc. The superstructure is supported by five piers twelve feet in diameter, at distances respectively of 60, 180, 204, 228, and 872 feet from the bow, and at a distance of 132, 300, and 344 feet are steel masts, used also as ventilators.

The arrangement of apartments is in accordance with latest ideas. The lower floor is devoted to staterooms that are lighted by incandescent electric lights at night. During the day those rooms along the central girder are lighted from beneath by disk grating, over which an electric mat heater is placed. Accommodation for 720 first-class passengers is provided. Steerage travelers will, of course, be limited to the hull. On the upper floor are the various halls, parlors, a grand dining-room, and as novelties a billiard parlor, baths, a laundry and ocean mail room; and for those who delight in promenades, two four feet wide completely round the floors, and that upon the roof. Passage between the hull and superstructure is accomplished by means of electric lifts, within the first, central and last piers.

By the separation of hull and living apartments the passenger is enabled to avoid the smell of machinery, the



THE NEW "WHALEBACK" PASSENGER STEAMER.

packet of freight handling and all those ills that transatlantic travelers condemn. By the union of ship and hotel he is enabled to convert the voyage of three weary months in an open caravel into five days of luxurious ease and pleasure. The accommodations and capacity of a ship thus designed will commend it to the favorable notice of those interested in European trade and travel.

MRS. FLORENCE E. MAYBRICK.

The Handsome American Lady Under Life Sentence in England.

Few criminal cases have aroused such genuine interest in America as that known as the Maybrick case, in which the defendant, an American woman, was found guilty by a British jury of the murder of her husband and sentenced to be hanged. That was in August, 1889. The verdict caused general indignation, since the evidence neither proved conclusively that the death of James Maybrick was due to poison, nor that his wife attempted to administer such to him. The many friends of the prisoner succeeded in gaining for her a commutation of sentence to penal servitude for life, which punishment she is now serving out, and from which the great American public, realizing the injustice done by British law to an American, is trying every available measure to rescue her. Petitions for a new trial are being freely circulated and signed, in order to be sent to the British Home Secretary.

In addition to the insufficient evidence adduced at the trial, the in-



MRS. FLORENCE MAYBRICK.

tice of the verdict passed upon Mrs. Maybrick is still more evident when it is considered that the jury's finding was greatly influenced by the vindictive charge of Chief Justice Stephen, who has since been declared insane,

and whose mind was probably at that time already unbalanced.

Influential Americans, it is said, are about to take a hand in the efforts to secure her release.

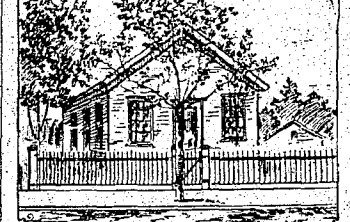
WHERE IT WAS BORN.

The Republican Party Said to Have Originated at Ripon, Wis.

The Republican party sprang into being on March 20, 1854, at Ripon, Wis., and the Hon. A. E. Boyer is now conceded to have been the man who devised the name.

There was at the time a place for the new party. The Whig party was dead. Its defeat condition was not generally realized, but it was dead, nevertheless. It had been routed horse, foot, and artillery in the fall of 1852. That battle was its Waterloo. No party could outlive such a terrible slaughter of its innocents as that was. The leaders could not marshal their troops; could not anywhere bring their forces into line. In short, the party was dead, though not dissolved. The country no longer took any interest in the old Whig issues, and the new party sprang into existence.

A call was published in the Ripon Herald, signed by fifty-four citizens



THE SCHOOLHOUSE AT RIPON, WIS.

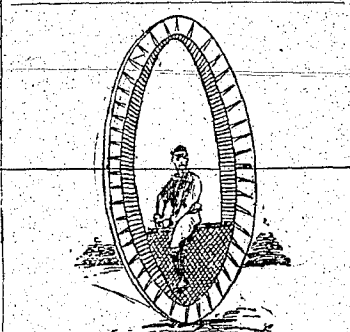
of all parties, and a meeting was held in the old schoolhouse. There was a hard struggle. Old Whigs hated to give up the old party name, and old Democrats hated to affiliate with old Whigs, but by formal vote the Town Committee of the Whig and Free-Soil parties were dissolved and a committee appointed consisting of A. E. Boyer, J. Bowen, A. Loper, A. Thomas, and J. Woodruff—three Whigs, one Democrat, and one Free-Soiler. Then and there, says the Chicago Tribune, the Republican party was christened, and these men were its godfathers. The thing was done at last and the name, Republican, suggested by Mr. Boyer, was adopted. It was a wise suggestion. The Democrats have always gained much strength by their name. It means something definite and plain to the common mind. Federalism had long been odious, and to Americans generally "Whig" was meaningless. "Republican" had had a definite and uniform meaning.

Mr. Boyer was an active man. He was born in Jefferson County, N. Y., July 12, 1818, was graduated from Norwich (Vt.) University in 1841, and located in Ripon in 1850. He was teacher, lawyer and finally soldier, attaining the rank of major in the war for the Union. From Ripon the organization was extended through Wisconsin and Northern Illinois, and July 5, 1854, a meeting of representative men at the Wisconsin State Convention, formally adopted the name.

THE UNICYCLE.

An Illustration of the Wonderful Invention of a Hoosier Genius.

Reports from Hazelwood, Ind., indicate that Henry Gantz's new unicycle is "rapidly approaching completion."



GANTZ'S UNICYCLE.

"The inventor, it is rumored, has not yet discovered how to guide the 'critter,' but promises a complete solution of that question in a few days. The illustration will show just what the machine will look like. It is suggested that persons wanting preliminary practice for this wheel take it by rolling down hill in a barrel or tying themselves to a mill-wheel. The inventor claims that he can make eighty-three miles an hour with it, and that it costs no more than an ordinary bicycle. If his invention is a success than the railroads of the world will probably quit business, and the inventor may have to pay taxes on billions of invested dead railroad capital in the United States.

The term "bank" is derived from the Italian "banco," a seat or bench, and the early dealers in money were accustomed to sit on benches in the market places of the principal towns. The earliest public bank established in modern Europe was that of Venice, which was founded in 1157.

Isn't it a little inconsistent for the Judge to ensure a man for carrying a firearm and then hold him in \$100 to keep the "piece" for six months?—Lowell Courier.

JUSTICE IN ALABAMA.

METED OUT IN ALLOPATHIC DOSES.

Seven of the notorious Sims Gang Lynched by an Infuriated Populace—How the Outlaws Were Made to Surrender—The Hunt Continues.

Swift Retribution.

Bob Sims and two members of his bloodthirsty gang named Thomas and John Savage were lynched in Choctaw County, Alabama, by a mob. John Savage, a son of Thomas, was only 19 years of age. The Sims gang had been guilty of many crimes, the culmination coming when the McMillan family was murdered because of some trouble about land, the circumstances of the fiendish crime having been already related. The people of Choctaw County, tired of the bloody doings of Bob Sims and his crew, determined that no appeal to law was tolerable at this time, and that summary justice be meted out. "Asheriff's posse, armed with a six-pound cannon, proceeded to Sims' cottage, determined to take the outlaw dead or alive. Sims and his two companions were heavily armed, and had expected to hold the cottage until night, when a dash for liberty would be made. On seeing the cannon, however, the outlaw sought to 'parley' with the sheriff, offering to surrender if the sheriff would guarantee him protection from the members of the posse. This the sheriff said he could not do under the existing state of affairs and the law of the land. He would not guarantee the life of the next best thing he could get and give him a guard of fifty armed men. This proposition Sims finally accepted, saying that by holding out he felt he would sacrifice the lives of his wife and daughters to the same end, remarking that he did not expect he would get as far as Butler either dead or alive.

The armed guard started with the prisoners, consisting of Bob Sims, Tom Savage and John Savage, on the journey to Butler. After their departure the remainder of the crowd, which had gathered at the scene, numbering about 150 determined men, held a meeting and took counsel as to what action was advisable. It was soon determined that the prisoners should be lynched, so, mounting their horses, they started in pursuit. On the road they met John Savage, previously reported as captured and hanged. Christmas Eve without more ado they took him around his neck and strung him up to a convenient tree.

Continuing on, they overtook the other prisoners about two miles from the starting point, and returning with them to the scene of the hanging, they proceeded to hang the mob adjusted ropes about their necks and mounted them two at a time in a buggy. Sims and one of the younger Savages were the first of those who surrendered to fall victims to the fury of the enraged populace. Sims asked if he had anything to say. Sims replied, defiantly: "Come, feel my pulse, and see if you think I am a coward."

After the lynching the mob formed in a circle about the dead bodies, which they fired with lead. They then dispersed in the direction of their several homes. Miss Belle McKinzie, the young lady school teacher, who was boarding at McMillan's and who was shot three times in the neck while she was attacked by McMillan's household, is dead.

A later dispatch says that the lynching still goes on. Two more victims—John Sims, brother of Bob, and Mosley, his nephew—were both hanged the following evening. The avenger of the hot pursuit of a negro that was with the Sims gang the night of the massacre. They have burned Bob Sims' dwelling and all the houses in the place, and killed every thing to be found on the place except the family, and they had to escape to a neighbor's home. The Sims family say they are going to leave the country. The crowd continues to enlarge, and is fully 500 strong, and is hunting for Neal Sims. It is reported that Neal Sims has gotten together about forty men, and intends to burn Womack Hill. The bodies of Bob Sims and the three Savages have been cut down and thrown over in a graveyard. John Savage, the first hanged, was left hanging.

INJUNS HAVE THE GRIP.

Tuscaroras Prostrated—The Reservation Overrun with Grip.

Grip snakes and the grip have descended on the Tuscarora reservation near Lockport, N. Y., and the Indians, their squaws and papooses are in a bad way. They have suffered severely during the last two weeks, and a number of the victims have died. The grip has taken the form of a fever, accompanied with fearful pains in the head, arms and legs. There seems to be little relief, and the survivors are left weak and powerless. With the stanch characteristics of the race, the Tuscaroras have refused to ask their white neighbors for aid, and their affliction was discovered only by the remarkable demand for patent medicines for use on the reservation. The medicine men of the tribe have also been making alleged remedies from roots and herbs gathered by the few members who were able to be about, and barrels of the stuff have been swallowed by the sufferers.

God will put up with a great many things in the human heart, but there is one thing that he will not put up with in a second place. He who offers God a second place, offers him no place at all.

William Pitt entered the ministry at 14, was Chancellor of the Exchequer at 24, and so continued for twenty years; and when 35 was the most powerful unencrowned head in Europe.—Young Men's Era.

"It is the disposition of women to marry," says a thoughtful contemporary. But what dispositions some of them show after they are married!

The heartless husband who uses his wife's first cake as a paper-weight will some day find it a millstone around his neck.

PEOPLE'S PARTY OF MICHIGAN.

Knights, Farmers and Prohibitionists Adopt a Platform.

One hundred and eighty-five delegates from the labor organizations of Michigan met at Lansing to form a political federation. The Patrons of Husbandry, National Citizens Alliance, Industrial Party, Farmers' Alliance, People's Party, Patrons of Industry, Knights of Labor, and Prohibitionists were represented.

It was decided to name the party the "People's Party," and the following platform was adopted:

Abolition of national banks as banks of issue and for the issue by the Government of full legal tender notes, not to exceed \$50 per capita.

Free and unlimited coinage of silver. Abolition of all monopolies, trusts and combines, and the most rigid control of all corporations, and that all telephone, railroad, telegraph and express companies that cannot be controlled be owned by the Government.

Repurchase of lands held by foreign syndicates, and the reclamation by the Government of all lands granted to corporations in excess of those actually used and needed by them.

That no industry should not be built up at the expense of another, and that all revenues shall be limited to the necessary expenses of the State and nation honestly and economically administered, and that all duties on the necessities of life be abolished.

That a per diem pension be given all honorably discharged soldiers and sailors. That a graduated income tax be had. Equal suffrage, equal pay for equal service, and that all children under sixteen years of age be removed from the treadmill to the school-room.

MUST REMAIN MAN AND WIFE.

Young People Married in Etna Cannot Be Separated.

Judge Withrow, of St. Louis, gave his decision in the divorce case of Sarah G. Darrow against Constantine C. Darrow, the young couple from New York, who were married on a bunter and who now wish to be separated. Judge Withrow rules that the marriage cannot be dissolved, and that the parties must remain man and wife.

Mrs. Darrow is a young lady 17 years old, and is the daughter of Judge Gaskell, of Lockport, N. Y.

The circumstances of the marriage were that the young lady, while not yet 16 years old, had several admirers. Among them was Constantine C. Darrow, a young law student. Darrow was jealous of the other men, and it was stated that he challenged his sweetheart to prove that she was not married to some of the other admirers by going to a church and marrying him. She took the bait, it was stated, and they went to an Episcopal church at Lockport, N. Y., and were married. The young lady returned to her parents, and young Darrow resumed his law studies, and nothing was said about the marriage. "Darrow came West about a year ago and began the practice of law in Buchanan County, Missouri. After his departure from the East, the minister in charge of the church informed Mrs. Gaskell, the young lady's mother, and a step was taken to secure a legal separation.

MASSING TROOPS STEADILY.

Both Sides of the Border Guarded by Many Soldiers.

The Garza revolutionary troubles not only continue, but are intensified, for it is known that Garza's band has been materially increased, says a San Antonio (Tex.) special. The wide territory and the revolutionists' plan of dividing their forces in pursuit of the army of concentration make the suppression of the revolutionists very difficult. Then again one party of the revolutionists will engage and harass the authorities while another faction is gaining their point and plan of attack. The United States forces on the border are unable to protect and two or more troops of cavalry have been sent to the border for service there and additional State Rangers a few on the field.

It is said that if necessary the War Department will send all the troops under Gen. Stanley to the border to prevent further infringement of the neutrality laws. The Mexicans are massing troops on the side of the border and are making great efforts to protect the citizens and repel insurgent invaders, but scouts and guides are wanted, and these are difficult to obtain. A courier has at last reached Fort Ringold from Capt. Platero, who reports that all is well and that Hardie has two trusty Mex men with him. He is searching the ranches for Garza and those who are sustaining him in his revolutionary scheme. He has also detachments in other directions and hopes to be able to make a vital coup.

DESTROYING OUR FORESTS.

Ex-Senator Edmunds Writes a Letter on This Subject.

Assistant Secretary Willits, of the Department of Agriculture, presided at the meeting of the American Forestry Association. Ex-Senator Edmunds sent a letter expressing at his inability to be present, in which he said: "The subject is of unusual importance to the future welfare of our countrymen. I have been in Europe for the last two years, and I have seen the stripping of the hill and mountain sides of their forests, and I have seen the temperate and well-watered climate of Vermont now and then the less from timber and wood cutting merely for the lumber and wood, without reference to the inevitable consequences in reference to the drying away of soils, drying up of springs, and turning the face of otherwise beautiful Nature into deserts. The devastations of a dozen years can hardly be repaired in half a century, and so every energy of reason and persuasion ought to be brought to bear upon the public intelligence to avert the evils that so seriously threaten large parts of the republic from the destruction of the forests.

To what two rods of iron to tether so neatly that an expert can not discover the weld is done in the following manner: First chamfer the ends, then weld them together, and then stave them up until they are considerably larger than the other part of the rods. After that take another weld and draw to a uniform size, and the job is neat and complete.—Machinery Market, London.

RENOUNDED YOUNG MEN.

CHARLES JAMES FOX WAS IN PARLIAMENT AT 13.

The great Cromwell left the university at Cambridge at 13.

John Bunyan was not at any school a day after he was 15 years old.

Grady was in Parliament at 22, and at 24 was Lord of the Treasury.

Louie Bacon graduated at Cambridge at 16 and was called to the bar at 21.

Pier was in Parliament at 21, and Palmerston was Lord of the Admiralty at 23.

1880.

1891.

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Has given us the knowledge of the requirements of the people of this section of the State, and we are prepared as never before to show you the most complete stock of

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Ever exhibited in Northern Michigan, at prices which we know will be satisfactory.

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OF DRY GOODS

Will be on hand in advance of the season, giving ample opportunity for careful selection.

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SOCIETY MEETINGS.

M. E. CHURCH—Rev. S. E. Taylor, Pastor. Services at 10:30 o'clock a.m. and 7:30 p.m. Sunday school at 12 m. Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock. All are cordially invited to attend.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. N. J. Geyer, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning and evening at the usual hour. Sunday school following morning service. Prayer meeting every Wednesday evening.

GRAYLING LODGE, No. 356, F. & A. M. meets in regular communication on Thursday evening on or before the full of the moon. Transient members are fraternally invited to attend. F. W. THATCHER, W. M.

W. E. BINKELMAN, Secretary.

MARVIN POST, No. 340, G. A. R., meets the second Saturday and fourth Friday in each month. W. M. S. CHALKER, Post Com. J. C. HANSON, Adjutant.

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A general banking business transacted. Drafts bought and sold on all parts of the United States and Foreign Countries. Interest allowed on time deposits. Collections a specialty.

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One block north of Finn's store.

TO CORRESPONDENTS

All communications for this paper should be accompanied by the name of the author, for convenience of publication, but not as evidence of good faith on the part of the writer. Write only on one side of the paper. Be particularly careful in giving names and dates, to have the letters and figures plain and distinct.

It may take nine tailors to make a man, but one can break him.

A SPELL of la grippe is not so bad when it is spelled simply grip.

NO ONE can blame China for taking no part in the World's Fair—China is not in it.

DOWN East more people are interested in quinine pills this year than in diamonds.

The Shah of Persia has a pig worth \$400,000, but the Standard Oil Company can beat that.

A SUFFICIENT man always owns four or five volumes of a cyclopedia, and a number of "parts" of an art work.

CHICAGO is not likely to escape the grip. It has reached St. Louis and menaces other of her immediate suburbs.

JOHN SULLIVAN says that he doesn't want any chloride of gold in his'n. John would rather be tight than be President.

IN spite of the fact that so many of its "bookmakers" have gone out of business Chicago is still the great literary center of the country.

THE New York secret execution law seems to result in about as much secrecy as is generally enjoyed by a brass band parading the Bowery.

MELICAN man no wantee Chinaman come stay. Chinaman no come see Melican man's big show. Melican man see?

JOAQUIN MILLER'S first name is pronounced Walk-in. His son Harry, who is in a Western jail for stage robbing, probably wishes his name were Walk-out.

THE Japanese language has no profanity, and it is impossible to swear in Japanese. We all have something to be thankful for. We do not live in Japan.

TALL HALL, who is alleged to have killed ninety men, has been arrested in Tennessee. Tall Hall is probably a close relation to Tall Liar.

IT must be admitted that the New York bomb-thrower has been identified at last, but wouldn't it be just as well hereafter to identify a bomb thrower before he throws his bomb?

THE lack of cars to move the crop will help the farmers who won't "hold for a rise." It may turn out for the best for both producers and shippers. "Good as old wheat" has long been a maxim.

THE New York Herald would do well to take note of what Kate Field says: "I have not found the West wild and woolly in anything." The Herald man should let "Yuror" slide for one year and visit the West.

JUST because the actress' name is pronounced "Sinjin," a Chicago newspaper scoffs at a contemporary who suggests that "Miss St. John" should drop the saint out of her name. Under the circumstances she might drop the sin.

GREAT BRITAIN has been agitated in the past by the American use of the word "blizzard," and has professed utter ignorance as to its meaning. Decent experiences with storms will go far toward enlightening the "right little, tight little island."

THE reputation of the corset as a life-preserver continues to grow. A jealous husband struck at his wife the other day with a case-knife, and the weapon was turned aside by the steel in her corset. She is spared to enjoy life many years, perhaps, with her loving spouse.

PRESIDENT HARRISON has commuted the death sentence of three Yuma Indians who slew the official rainmaker of the tribe, because he failed to bring a shower when ordered. This piece of official clemency is likely to make Messrs. Farwell and Dyrenfurth uneasy.

MEX who live by the strong arm and dynamite are puzzled as to whether train robberies, bank burglaries, bombarding millionaires or abductions offer the surest and safest road to affluence. All these industries are being plied with a view to settling the question.

AN inspired writer long ago wrote: "A foolish son is the calamity of his father." A modern author wrote: "How sharper than a serpent's tooth it is to have a thankless child." Both maxims have been emphasized by the criminal acts of the sons of distinguished men.

IT has always been laid up against Adam even by his direct descendants that he was willing to shelter himself behind his wife when accused in that apple business. There is, consequently, no great likelihood of sympathy for the publisher of a paper who seeks to screen himself in a libel suit behind his wife.

HE is no whole man who does not know how to earn a blameless livelihood. Society is barbarous until every industrious man can get his living without dishonest customs. Every man is a consumer, and ought to be a producer. He fails to make his place good in the world unless he

not only pays his debt but, also adds something to the commonwealth.

THE diplomatic communication which says that 30,000 Russians are literally dying from starvation, arouses a feeling that excludes all international jealousies and touches the tenderest chord of human sympathy. With thousands dead and thousands dying while they desperately struggle to keep the grim messenger at bay by eating the bark of trees, the irresistible impulse is to help them, regardless of trade relations or the feeling which the tyranny of Russia has aroused toward that Government. It is the innocent subjects who are suffering and it is a matter of no surprise that the general misery has driven them to acts of brigandage.

SELDOM or never has one poet admired and loved another more than James Russell Lowell admired and loved John Greenleaf Whittier. Their genius was widely different in many ways, as were their early lives, and as have been their life-long careers. But in this, they were and are akin: In the loftiest work of both there is always present a supreme motive transcending any care for the mere literary form, or even originality and beauty of thought. This was the golden link between the sweet-souled, shy Quaker at "The Knolls" and the all-but idolized Harvard University Professor, the thrice welcome guest at the banquet tables of old world nobles.

A LARGE part of the plunder obtained by the highwaymen who held up a United States mail-wagon in Chicago consisted of currency inclosed in registered letters. The Postoffice department expressly disavows entire responsibility for the safe delivery of registered mail, but does agree, in consideration of the fee paid, to use special and extraordinary care in handling such mail. The extraordinary care in this instance seems to have been confined to putting several hundred thousand dollars of registered mail in a pouch, throwing the pouch into a wagon, and intrusting the whole to one unarmed man, who drove the wagon through some of the darkest and loneliest streets of the city.

IN his lecture on Japan at Central Music Hall, Chicago, Sir Edwin Arnold said that he was attracted to the Japanese language by the discovery that it had no imperative mood, no form of oath and no form of abuse. "You cannot," he explained, "swear at or abuse anybody in the Japanese language. The worst that you can say of anybody is that he is a 'yellow,' and if you wish to express your very pointed indignation you shout: 'There, there!' Abuse, however, is a matter of intent and not of words. The most abusive words in English have no intrinsic meaning; they simply indicate the malevolence of the user. If 'fellow' in Japanese is the most extreme term of reproach, it is for this reason as bad as the corresponding epithet in English.

THE Charity Organization Society in Chicago has a new plan, and one which it is hoped by the promulgators, may be a cure for pauperism in some cases. It is the penny provident scheme. It resembles banking. The smallest sums are received on deposit, and a little account book is given each depositor. The desire is to teach frugality. Men who want to save enough for a new suit of clothes, women who must get a sewing machine, children who want to save enough to buy shoes for school are thus enabled to do it. It affords an excuse for more frequent visits to the "friendly visitor." It enables her to gain the confidence of the poor whom she is endeavoring to assist, and in this way habits of economy can be taught so unconsciously that the person who is receiving the instruction will never suspect it. The poor do not like to be "reformed" in cold blood, and it is necessary to use a good deal of caution in working with them. But the Charity Organization of Chicago has some sensible and enthusiastic men and women in it, and if an unfortunate does not get snared in the red tape of the organization he fares very well.

One of the quaintest and most thrilling escapes from a grizzly was made by Jack Beam, of Montana. With three other cowboys, he was out on the range rounding up some cattle when, from some unknown cause, they became frightened and dashed away in a perfect panic. In vain the cowboys tried to check and turn the cattle from their mad career. For miles they tore along until they reached the brink of a small precipice, from which they dropped, killing scores and hundreds. This checked the stampede, and the cowboys began gathering up the herd. While thus engaged, Jack became separated from his companions. A "bunch" of cattle wandered into a deep ravine, and finding that they refused to move at the sound of his voice, Jack left his broncho and rushed at the cattle, whip in hand. Just as he got them started, he heard a fierce growl, and, on looking back, saw a huge grizzly emerge from the bushes and start toward him. He was well aware of the terrible nature of the animal, and as the bear was fast closing the distance between them, he fled as fast as his legs could carry him. Presently he reached a small knoll, and just below was a steep, leisurely grazing. In an instant Jack leaped down on the steep's back, and in another instant the animal made a mad dash down the ravine to get rid of the unwelcome rider. Jack clung on with all his might until his strength gave out and he was tumbled off, while the steer continued on until it rejoined the herd, but the grizzly was completely disconcerted. When Jack was found he was bruised and insensible, but soon recovered, and the next day the big grizzly was rounded up and killed.

HOW TO TRAIN DOGS.

DIRECTIONS FOR THE EDUCATION OF CANINES.

For Practical Purposes Puppies May Be Treated Like Rapidly Developing Infants—Obedience and Right-Dogging Should Be Made Pleasant.

Restraint Must Be Gradual. Two extreme views have for a long period been entertained in regard to the training of the dog, says Dr. W. S. Mills in the popular Science Monthly, the one that he is a wild, wayward creature to be "broken," the other that he needs no special correction if properly taught from the first. Neither is quite correct.

A puppy full of life tends to do exactly as his impulses move him, till the highest motive power, a desire to please his master, is substituted. It follows that a puppy cannot be too soon led to understand that he has a master—kind, honest, intelligent and firm.

Very early a plea to instill into him

range, obeying the whistle, dropping, etc., should all be taught before the puppy is introduced to game. He must learn restraint and obedience, though it must be confessed that a day's work on actual game often quite transforms some puppies. But as a rule, ten or twelve months will be quite soon enough to introduce a puppy to actual work.

Most puppies need a good deal of attention before they are perfectly steady on point, and to wing and shot, as their natural tendency is to secure the game when they have found it. How best to overcome this is not always easy to decide. The dog must be encouraged to remain steady while his trainer moves up. Often the assistance of a second person to flush the bird will be useful, while the dog is approached and encouraged, but not allowed to rush on. In this case a check-cord may be useful to the employer, and the dog is to be valuable. Some form of check that will make the dog defer or punish himself is preferable to direct administration of punishment by the trainer.

The master or trainer must not be associated in his mind with unpleasantness, but with the reverse. Do not, therefore, punish him, but let him learn almost unconsciously that certain actions and certain pleasures are connected. The master or trainer should always come when called, but should be summoned too often, especially if playing. It is well to carry a bit of biscuit, cheese, etc., to reward him for coming at first. Later a pat of approbation will suffice.

The trainer should never undertake what he is not reasonably sure of accomplishing, and the first aim should always be to secure the dog's attention and interest, and to make the accomplishment pleasant. But he must know what is wanted, and if he cannot comprehend this the lesson is unsuitable at this period. He must, however, obey if he understands the command; what once the purpose is understood, may be exercised—e. g., if he will not come when he is called, he must not be whipped, as that will make the whole set of associations unpleasant, but he must be dragged by the collar, and the collar should be carried to where the trainer stood when the command was given; he must then be

led accordingly. Let the dog be gradually introduced to loud and loud noises, never being allowed to start, but being made to see that no harm is meant him or can happen to him. As to whether it is worth while to attempt to cure the worst cases will depend much on the character of the dog, his breeding, general intelligence, nose, etc. It may or may not be inherited.

Though we have spoken chiefly of the training of hunting dogs it is simply because that is usually more elaborate. All training is based essentially on the same principles, for the mind of the trainer and that of the dog are relative to each other, while the circumstances are the variables.

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He must associate certain acts with the approval and others with the disapproval of him he respects, loves, and wishes to please if he only knows how. It should be noted out that all dogs should be taught to come in, to whistle and to "down charge," or to drop at some word of command or at the upraising of the hand. This applies to all breeds, though more especially to dogs used in shooting. A dog in the field should also be guided by the motions of his trainer's hand. In learning this the voice, the whistle, and often a long cord will be useful.

No one should undertake the training

of a dog to work on game who is not possessed of patience and good temper. Lacking these the puppy is apt to cause the trainer great worry and to get little good from him, if he be not actually spoiled. It is, in fact, better to go afield

expecting that the puppy will do nothing as desired at first; then one is prepared for the worst and may soon lay his plans to accomplish a higher ideal in life, and to give you sympathy with your fellows and with noble purposes. You cannot begin too young to have these ideals and these purposes, and therefore the best literature in all the world is the best for you to begin with. And you will find it the most interesting.—Charles Dudley Warner, in St. Nicholas.

But with dogs example is strong for

good or evil. A steady, old trained dog is invaluable, while a disobedient, headstrong one will most assuredly ruin the puppy. But it is clearly foolish to expect a puppy under a certain age to work on game with an older dog—indeed, to work on game at all—though



ROUGH-COATED CHAMPION, SIR BEDFORD.

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"What has become of Smart?" "Nobody knows. He robbed a bank and disappeared." "Gracious! Who would ever have thought that man would turn burglar?" "Oh, he didn't turn burglar. He robbed the bank from the inside. He was president of it."—[New York Press.]

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A COMMON EXPRESSION.

"Well, I never!" exclaimed Mrs. Snuggs. "You never what?" asked her husband. "Here's a piece in the paper that says it is possible to become intoxicated on rufied air. Did you ever hear of such a thing?"

"Of course I have. The expression 'air-tight' originates from just that fact."—[Pittsburg Chronicle.]

ONE WAY TO ASK IT.

Mr. Billings—Er—Miss Coolidge—Clara—I have a question I would like to ask you. Miss Coolidge—Well? Mr. Billings—Don't you think it would be a good idea if—this was the last Christmas Eve that we come home single?—[Puck.]

A HUMOROUS TRAGEDY.

"He knows nothing, you say?" "Absolutely nothing. Why, man, he has such a poverty of mental resources that when a friend has a cold he cannot give him a cure for it." HANDICAPPED.

Tom De Witt—Yassar cannot take the same rank among the colleges as Yale or Harvard. Kitty Winslow—Why not? Tom De Witt—Well, for one thing, she never publishes in the newspapers the name of her oldest living graduate.—[Kate Field's Washington.]

THAT WAS ALL.

Benevolent Old Gentleman (after dispensing Christmas Eve charity to a beggar)—I give this because I don't think you'll spend it at the nearest good shop. You haven't the appearance of a drink.

Beggar—You're right, sir. I'm no drunkard; I'm a burglar in hard luck. HIS GREAT NEED.

Bearded Stranger—Madam, you may not recognize me, but years ago, when but a little child, I lived next door, and one day in my childish romps I lost a button from my coat; I had no mother, as you know, and shall I ever forget, madam, that you took me in and sewed another button on for me. Ah, madam, brushing away a tear, through all these years I have treasured that little button as a sacred relic, and here it is.

Kind Lady—Well, my good man, what can I do for you now? Bearded Stranger—All I need is another coat.—[Clothing and Furnisher.]

FOR THE BEST.

"Was for her just he married, so he submits with grace, And neither blinks nor sneezes when She throws it in his face."

NOT "LOVE" EXOGAM.

"Now isn't that a perfect picture of the baby?" asked Mr. Noop, displaying a new cabinet photograph. "I don't think it is," replied Noop, "I don't hear a sound."—[Harper's Bazar.]

A SCIENTIFIC FORMULA.

Jack—It's pretty hard to guess a girl's age correctly. Tom—I can tell you a good way to find it out. Jack—How? Tom—Ask her, and then add one-third.—[Bazar.]

TRAINING HIGHBINDER.

Impart the Inequitable Property.

At the corner of Sansome and Clay streets yesterday morning half a dozen Chinamen were bidding for a dead wildcat in the hands of a quail peddler, says the San Francisco Examiner. The beast was shot in Marin County the day before, and the eagerness of the Chinese, together with the spirited bidding, was a source of much amusement to the crowd that collected.

Representatives of the dreaded Chee Kung Yung society were there, and so also was a member of the Ping Ong Tong, and both sides were determined to secure the cat.

Two dollars and a half was first offered, and from this the bids raised to five dollars.

The old man who had the cat merely smiled.

A truce was declared while the body of the feline was examined. Many grunts of approval emanated from the warriors when it was found that the wildcat was fat.

"Fi dolla hap," said one of the Chinese. "Six dolla hap," promptly came from a member of the Pings.

The other side held a conference and raised the amount another dollar.

At the close of the contest the representative of the Ping Ongs marched proudly away with the hot-tailed cat, after having deposited \$15 in gold for it.

"That's nothing," said the quail peddler, "I sometimes get more than that for 'em. They eat 'em so's to get brave."

Last night about twenty members of the Ping Ong Tong society regaled themselves on wildcat, and consequently increased their bravery. The custom of eating tigers, lions, and other animals of a fierce nature by the Chinese dates from the days of Confucius.

Moy Sing, one of the most intelligent Chinamen in San Francisco, thus gave his opinion on the subject last night. "A Chinaman believes that if he eats a portion of a lion or tiger the bravery and courage of the animal will enter into his system and he will become daring. In China the smallest piece of a tiger is valuable for this reason. I have eaten lion meat, and the effect is to make a man very brave. Here in California we eat wildcats and foxes, and think whenever we eat of the flesh of either kind we become brave or cunning like those animals. I think the man who sold the wildcat to those Chinamen made them believe it was a young lion, or they would not have paid so much for it, because the flesh of a wildcat is not of near as much value as that of a lion."

Vegetarianism.

A theory carried to an extreme throws its light on queer sides of human nature. Many people believe that it is not only foolish but wrong to eat meat, and their conclusions, pushed to their furthest bounds, have an odd sound in the ears of carnivorous mankind. One enthusiastic vegetarian announced his intention of eating merely the raw fruits and grains of the earth, believing that cooked food was not intended for man or beast. He acknowledges that a diet of nuts and fruit has hitherto made him rather ill, but cheerfully hopes to adopt it, after a longer trial.

Another gentleman, who is not only a vegetarian but a conscientious eater of those fruits and grains which meet his approval, would not discard the rind of a fruit merely because it may be tough. Having grown there, he says, it must be intended for some good purpose, and he concludes that this purpose is connected with the palate of man.

"I believe there must be something medicinal or nutritious in the peel of an orange," he writes a friend, "and so I always eat it with the rest of the fruit. I must confess, however, that it never seems to agree with me." Far removed from these ultra-enthusiastic, however, are many persons who have adopted the mild form of vegetarianism which consists in eating vegetables when they are to be conveniently found. In London, especially, will such wanderers from the beaten track find ample sustenance in vegetarian restaurants, one of which, "The Apple Tree," is so entirely satisfactory as to merit many a visit.

Its bill of fare is long and elaborate. If one desires French names, they are here to be found. Translated, the tempting titles inevitably suggest the presence of meat, and inspire the inexperienced eater with an excited longing to know how it is all done.

You order "Saronny Steak," a triumphant feeling that here, at last, the cook has been caught in his own ambitious toils, and beguiled into serving up flesh. A sort of browned cake is produced, and when one investigates, it offers a hint of many grains and vegetables, so cunningly mingled and so deliciously flavored that neither eye nor tongue can distinguish form or distinct taste.

A vegetable ragout sounds marvelously insipid, does it not? Yet when one has before him a steaming plate of tender young carrots, turnips and other spring benefactions, flavored with wondrous herbs, he must be an exacting man, indeed, if he is not content.

From "The Apple Tree" also are to be gathered delicious puddings of figs and dates, plates of fruit smothered in cream, and many-colored salads, which delight the eye and tickle the palate. Surely, in a land where such provision is made for the flesh-bating tooth, it is by no means so bad a thing to be a vegetarian.

Snake Farming.

Rattlesnakes are raised for their oil by a man named Jaynes, near Gainesville, Mo. He has 10,000 snakes, and the "crop" which he kills each year is about 2,000. The oil sold for liniments brings \$1 a pint.

SELF is a wonder, a mystery as deep, maybe as God. "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself" is all that is required. Selfishness is the counterfeit, self-love is the true coin. Many a fool thinks he loves himself when all wise men see that he is acting as if he hated himself.

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The Avalanche.

O. PALMER, Editor and Proprietor.

THURSDAY, JAN. 7, 1892.

Entered at the Post Office at Grayling, Mich., as second-class matter.

POLITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

MacKenzie's \$25,000 soldiers' monument is completed.

Garza is a traitor, but that is not so heinous an offense in Texas as voting the republican ticket. His head is comparatively safe.—*Det. Journal.*

The senate made no delay about confirming Elkins' appointment. The new secretary of war takes possession of an office that Chili's insolence may make responsible.—*Det. Journal.*

Tempest tin is materializing. The first full car load, shipped to W. W. Stewart, of San Diego, Cal., consisted of over thirteen tons. That weighs rather heavy for a "myth".—*Detroit Journal.*

Blaine's big dog licked another one that presumed to forage for bones near the Blaine mansion. The owner is good. Let Hill, or Cleveland, or Campbell, or Gorman, or Palmer, or Boies, beware how he monkeys with that presidential bone.—*Det. Journal.*

The sudden demise of genial Tom Applegate, of the Adrian Times, comes with appalling force to the newspaper men of the state and with all the force of a personal bereavement.—*Lansing Republican.*

The Anderson, Ind., tin-mill has been in operation one month and has turned out several large orders. The company has received an order for 6,000 boxes to be shipped to New Orleans, whence it will be sent to Mexico and Central America.—*Western Rural.*

Another boom to the manufacture of American tinplates will be given by the N. & G. Taylor Co., of Philadelphia. They have been manufacturing roofing tin for some time, but are now about to build the largest establishment in the United States for making tin plate of the finest grades. All this in spite of Democratic sneers.—*Det. Journal.*

Reciprocity is marching on. A new treaty has been concluded which takes in the British West Indian colonies of Jamaica, Barbadoes, the Leeward and Windward Islands, except Grenada and Trinidad, and Guiana. The Democratic cry of "bumbug" evidently has not reached these countries, or else they reckon Democratic talk as its actual value.—*Det. Journal.*

The necessity of a navy commensurate with the power and resources of this nation is becoming more and more apparent. The military order of the Loyal Legion of the United States has urged upon congress the completion of "a navy sufficient in ships and armament to command and enforce the respect due the flag of this nation the world over".—*Detroit Journal.*

Harrison, Blaine, Foster and Elkins form a cabinet quartet that for keen political foresight, experience and discrimination it would be hard to match. No wonder the democratic leaders look with fear and trembling upon their unity, and try hard to puncture holds in their armor with pen and sharpened tongue. There is music preparing for next year.

Four months ago Democratic organs were declaring that tin plate could not be made in this country, and "the assertion that it could was only an electioneering dodge". The Temescal mines are now sending out tin by the carload, and in Pittsburg alone they are building "the machinery for twenty mills" for the manufacture of tin in various sections of the United States.—*Chicago Inter Ocean.*

It is said that six bushels of peas equals in fattening qualities ten bushels of corn. If this is true, why would it not be a good thing for Crawford county farmers to raise more peas and give more attention to raising hogs for pork? Peas are a sure crop in this section, not only giving a large yield, but of the best quality. Pork will always sell readily at a good price.

The decision of the New York judges virtually leaves the legislature in the hands of Democracy. The membership of the senate stands 16 Democrats, 15 Republicans, and one district left to the determination of the senate. This leaves the Democrats in position to capture the doubtful district, giving them just a quorum, 17. If the Republicans should all get beyond the reach of the sergeant-at-arms and leave the Democrats without a quorum, they might enforce some compromise. This action is threatened.—*Det. Journal.*

The intelligence that genial Thomas S. Applegate of the Adrian Times died suddenly on Sunday, caused a pang of keen sorrow in every newspaper office in Michigan.—*Jackson Patriot.*

Governor Winans has appointed Robert Blacker, of Manistee, as Secretary of State to succeed the deceased Soper. He has taken the oath of office and assumed the duties. He was born in Brantford, Ont., Oct. 31, 1845, and came to Michigan when 18 years of age. After being in the state two years he located at Manistee and two years later became one of Davies, Blacker & Co. and the firm built a large saw and shingle mill and since has been engaged largely in the lumber and shingle business.—*Cheboygan Tribune.*

Tom Applegate was a most genial fellow, and known far and near. In his death his wife loses a constant and loving companion, the press an able member, and the state an honored citizen.—*Big Rapids Bulletin.*

The Manistee district now leads all others in Michigan in the production of salt. Its output for the year ending with last month was twenty-eight per cent of the 3,971,000 barrels of salt inspected from the 112 "blocks" with 4,000 solar covers in Michigan, which have a maximum annual capacity of nearly 6,000,000 barrels. The manufacture of salt in that State was begun in 1860, and the total product since that time to the close of November was 56,802,410 barrels or nearly one and a quarter per capita for the average population of the United States during the whole time the works have been in operation.—*Western Rural.*

Frederic Items.

The band concert and ball, given by the Gaylord Band, at the Town Hall, New Years night was a brilliant affair. While not quite a financial success, the committee are pleased that all enjoyed themselves. The concert and ball receipts were \$75.00.

Doctor Thatcher is a regular visitor at the homes of B. F. Sherman and W. T. Lewis.

School commenced Monday with several new scholars.

Lettie Barker has gone to Big Rapids to spend the winter with her mother.

Cutting R. R. wood is now order of the day and idle men are scarce.

With good order as was the case New Years night, Frederic is the place to have a good time.

Gaylord people have good reason to be proud of their band. They are a fine lot of gentlemen and can furnish as good music as any band in the state.

RESIDENT.

The Topeka Daily Capital has been for some time publishing monthly tables showing the steadily reduction of the farm mortgage indebtedness of that state. Its showing for November is gratifying. In eastern Kansas, 31 counties, the mortgages recorded in November amounted to \$205,253 and those released to \$1,047,819, an extinction of \$242,566 indebtedness. In central Kansas, 24 counties, the record stood: Mortgages recorded, \$308,347; mortgages released \$553,347, a reduction of \$244,900. Nearly half a million of mortgage indebtedness on farms wiped out in one month, and that, too, by legitimate business methods, and not by any 2 per cent loans from the federal treasury. The city mortgages show a net reduction of \$85,859 during the same time. The Capital's reports to date, averaging 57 counties for six and one half months, show a net reduction in the farm mortgages of Kansas of \$2,778,584. Even the counties in the extreme west are furnishing evidences of returning prosperity and report the payment of many mortgages with the proceeds of this year's crops. Kansas has passed the calamity stage and can dispense with the services of such men as Pfeffer and Simpson.—*Det. Journal.*

Mills is credited with a shrewd scheme, which will force a square fight on the issue of "tariff reform", so dear to his heart. He has concluded to accept the chairmanship of the committee on foreign and interstate commerce, which it was thought he would decline. He will then introduce a "tariff reform" bill, which will be a modification of his bill of 1889, and move its reference to his own committee. Under the rules of the house, all bills to "raise revenue" are referred to the committee on ways and means, but the house may make a special reference if it wishes, and that is what Mills will ask, knowing that his bill would be strangled by Springer if once put into his hands. Doubtless Mills' motion will be defeated, but he will have the satisfaction of forcing his party to a vote on the question of "tariff reform", and showing who are traitors to the principles upon which they fought the last campaign. It will be an interesting spectacle to the country to see the Democrats tumbling over themselves in haste to turn their backs upon "tariff reform", in view of the achievements of the "iniquitous McKinley tariff law" since they were elected.—*Det. Journal.*

Michigan people drew \$7,000,000 in pensions during the past year.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

[From Our Regular Correspondent.]

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 1st, '92.

The President's official New Year reception was one of the most brilliant and largely attended ever held. The new decorated White House adding no little to the brightness which pervaded everything. These receptions always attract a large crowd, aside from those who take part in them, for at no other place can so many celebrities be seen at one time. The reception began at 11 o'clock the carriages going in at the East and out at the West gate, and passing through a line of closely packed spectators, extending nearly a square from each gate. First came Vice President, Morton and the Cabinet headed by Secretary Blaine; then the Diplomats in Corps, all of the foreign ministers and attaches wearing the uniforms of their rank and their breasts covered with decorations bestowed upon them by their own or other governments. The Supreme Court and other U. S. Court Judges came next followed by Senators and Representatives in Congress ex-ministers and ex-members of the Cabinet. Then came the brilliant uniformed officers of the Army, Navy and Marine corps, followed by officials only a grade or two below members of the Cabinet. Next came the grizzled faces of the Associated Veterans of the Mexican War, closely followed by the Grand Army of the Republic, the Loyal Legion, and the Oldest Inhabitants' Association of the District of Columbia. The rest of the time until 2 o'clock was taken up by plain everyday citizens, who wished to extend the courtesies of the day to our chief Magistrate.

Vice President Morton left as soon as he had been received by the President for his own residence, where a reception began at 12 o'clock that was as near a duplicate of the one at the White House as the attendance of all the same people could make it. In spite of all stories to the contrary Gen. Nelson A. Miles, says, and he certainly knows, that he did not come to Washington under official orders, and that it was the marriage of Miss Rachel Sherman, a cousin of his wife, brought him and Mrs. Miles here. Some extra enterprising purveyors of sensational news had assigned Gen. Miles to the command of an army that was being made ready to invade Chili.

Gen. Horace Porter, the popular New York orator, who came over to attend the wedding of Miss Rachel Sherman, is one of those who do not hesitate to speak in favor of a foreign war. He said: "I scarcely look for a war with Chili, although I think a little brush with an outsider would be a good thing for the United States. Patriotism becomes stagnant by too long an epoch of peace. I rather regret that we did not administer a thrashing to Italy".

The schedule of the articles embraced in the reciprocity treaty with Great Britain for the British West Indies was made public this week and it is regarded with mingled praise and wonder. Praise because of the benefits certain to accrue therefrom to our farmers and manufacturers, and wonder that England should have been persuaded to give us so much of the trade that she has practically monopolized for many years. One of the Commissioners, of the part of the colonies, who negotiated the treaty, said that England never did anything more unwillingly than authorizing the negotiation of this treaty, but it was recognized that the American market was absolutely necessary to the colonies, and that it would be closed to them unless satisfactory concessions were made.

Secretary Elkins took formal charge of the War department yesterday, and his office was crowded all day with friends who called to tender their congratulations.

The democratic members of the House are beginning to realize that they have been indulging in some wild talk about making wholesale reductions in the annual appropriations, and they are already hedging on that subject. It is an easy matter for anybody to criticize the total amount appropriated by the last Congress and to call it extravagance, but up to this time none of them have been able to point out one single instance in which money was appropriated where it was not needed or where one dollar was appropriated for which the Government will not get one hundred cents in value. And if the Democratic House in its anxiety to make a showing of economy shall dare to attempt to cripple any branch of the Government services by withholding needed, say appropriations its party will pay dearly for the niggardly policy. The people of this country do not object to liberal appropriations so long as they know that they are receiving full value for the money spent.

Reciprocity treaties with Guatemala and Salvador have been signed by Secretary Blaine.

A. C. Glidden, editor of the Grange Visitor at Paw Paw, and Miss M. Louetta Bicknell, a teacher of the union school at Cedar Springs, were married on Wednesday evening. Their wedding trip will be the southern editorial excursion to Florida with the members of the Michigan press association.

HALLO!

HALLO!

"A," Do you know??

"B," What?

"A," That D. B. CONNER has returned from below, where he bought a new and full stock of

CHOICE GROCERIES AND DRY GOODS!

But this is not all, but you ought to get the prices on

his

HAY, GRAIN AND OTHER FEED

You will be surprised at the lowness of prices on all

his different lines of Goods, so much so, that

you will at once be convinced where

your money will go the farthest.

Do not forget the place. It is at the store of

D. B. CONNER.

Grayling Michigan

If you are in need of a

OR A
KOAL, KOOK

or any

FOR
Wood Stove Cooking or Heating
Purposes,

or if you want any

HARD WARE, OR TIN WARE,

Then come and

Examine our Goods and Low Prices.

We are located next to the post office, where we will be pleased to show you a complete stock of Hard Ware and Tin Ware of any description. All kinds of tin, copper and sheet iron work promptly attended to.

We have a few more CAMP STOVES, which we will close out at very low prices.

A. KRAUS.

IF YOU WANT

A LUMBER WAGON

ROAD WAGON, OR

CARRIAGE?

REAPER, OR MOWER OR DRILL?

OR ANYTHING IN THE LINE OF

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS?

CALL ON

O. PALMER, Grayling, Mich.

H. JOSEPH'S

OPERA HOUSE STORE

At the Front again

With a full line of

Dry Goods

AND

Clothing,

CLOAKS AND JACKETS

Carpet and Oil Cloth,

BOOTS & SHOES.

HATS & CAPS,

And for fact a larger and better stock, as ever has been seen north of Bay City.

You can't do better than to call on us, as we can and will sell you goods cheaper, than any other house in the county. Don't buy until you look us over.

Yours for success

H. JOSEPH.

OPERA HOUSE STORE

H. JOSEPH'S

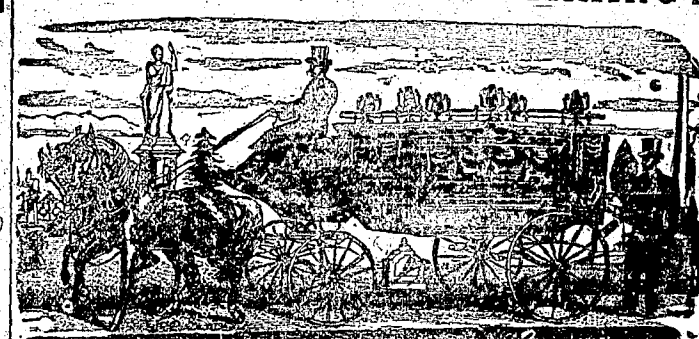
REAL ESTATE EXCHANGE

HAVE several pieces of Real Estate for sale or exchange, that will offer a good margin to investors.

AMONG THEM ARE THE FOLLOWING:

A Cheap House and desirable Lot on Cedar Street. The vacant lot on corner of Cedar and Ottawa Streets. Two vacant lots on Peninsular Avenue. Very desirable. Two lots corner of Ottawa and Maple Streets. Several choice lots on Brink's addition. GOOD HOUSE, TWO LOTS, BARN, FINE SHRUBBERY, etc., corner Peninsular Avenue and Ogumaw Street. Cheap. A number of good farms. Six Houses and Lots in Jonesville. Five Brick Store in Hudson. Any of the above property will be sold on terms to suit purchasers, or exchanged for other property. Jan 29, 1892. O. PALMER.

UNDERTAKING! UNDERTAKING!



AT HANSON & BRADEN'S FURNITURE ROOMS.

Will be found at all times a full line of CLOTH and WOOD CASES and BURIAL CASES, Ladies' Gents' and Childrens' ROBES. A good HEARSE will be sent to any part of the country FREE. Especial attention given to embalming or preserving corpse.

AMBROSE CROSS

Has returned to Grayling to stay, and opened a

BLACKSMITH SHOP

next to the Bridge, on Cedar Street, where he is prepared to do any kind of work in his line, in a thorough and satisfactory manner.

Horse-shoeing and Repairing promptly attended to. Prices reasonable.

May 21 '91, 1892. A. CROSS.

"I'm Just Going Down to the Gate"

and 80 other Popular Ballads, in book form, size 8 1/2 of Sheet Music. Sent, post-paid, for ONLY FOUR CENTS. Stamps taken. AMERICAN PUBLISHING CO., 6500 Fairmount Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.

ADVERTISERS

or others who wish to examine this paper, or obtain estimates on advertising space when in Chicago, will find it on file at the advertising Agency of LORD & THOMAS.

Wayne County Savings Bank, Detroit, Mich.

\$500,000 to Invest in Bonds

Issued by cities, counties, towns and school districts of Michigan. Officers of these municipalities about to issue Bonds will find it to their advantage to apply to this bank. Blank Bonds and blanks for proceedings supplied without charge. All communications and enquiries will have prompt attention. March, 1892. S. H. M. W. B. T. W.

Scientific American Agency for

PATENTS

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 311 Broadway, New York. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the Scientific American.

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligence man should be without it. Weekly. \$3.00 a year. \$1.00 six months. Address MUNN & CO., Publishers, 311 Broadway, New York.

THIS PAPER is on file in Philadelphia at 45 to 49 Arch Street, and at the Advertising Agency of LORD & THOMAS, N. W. AYER & SON, and authorized agents.

The Avalanche.

J. C. HANSON, LOCAL EDITOR.

THURSDAY, JAN. 7, 1892.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Read the new Ad of A. Kraus.

The pension of C. D. Vincent, of Center Plains, has been increased.

Fresh Gold-dust, at the City Market.

Mr. and Mrs. Phelps, spent New Years with friends in West Bay City.

Choice Confectionary and Cigars, at Jackson & Masters.

Miss Ida Bailey returned to her other home and school at Mayville, Monday.

Men's Hand Knit Mitts and Socks, at Claggett & Pringles.

W. A. Reed, now of Owosso, came up to spend New Years day with old friends.

Will Masters went to Traverse City, for Christmas.

During 1891, 66 teachers' institutes were held in Michigan, at a cost of \$12,697.

The "Drummer Boy of the Rappahannock" Jan. 13th and 14th.

J. W. and Miss Fannie Staley returned to Albion College yesterday morning.

The best Pickles in town are found, at Simpson's City Market.

Miss Bessie Mickelson returned to her music and classes at Oberlin, last Wednesday.

Ask Braden to show you those new moldings for picture frames.

Miss Mary Jorgensen returned to Hillsdale College, Wednesday, to resume her art studies.

Full Cream Cheese, at the Store of S. H. & Co.

School reopened Monday with full attendance. A few pupils are detained by whooping cough.

Messrs. Jackson & Master handle the Western Cottage Organ.

Peter Johnson and wife, of Otsego Lake, celebrated the advent of the New Year with father Wilcox and family.

These Blankets, at lowest price, at the Store of S. H. & Co.

A number of our citizens report an entire loss of their house plants, with the sudden change of temperature, the 1st.

The AVAVALANCHE and Detroit Tribune, one year, for a dollar and a half.

Mrs. Thos. Wakely received a Christmas present, consisting of a Silver Tea Set, over which she is considerably elated.

The Drummer Boy of the Rappahannock, Jan. 14th & 15th.

Miss Ida Bailey returned to her school Monday morning. She will come "Home" again during the summer vacation.

Men's Working Pants, for \$1.50 and upwards, at Claggett & Pringles.

Miss Nellie Blair, returned to her home in Hillsdale county, Tuesday. Her friends here will be glad to welcome her again.

A first class feed cutter for sale cheap, at this office.

Wm. Woodburn and wife celebrated the advent of the New Year, with I. M. Silsby, of Center Plains, returning Monday P. M.

Simpson has just received an invoice of fresh cheese, at the City Market.

Mr. D. A. Blodgett, Grand Rapids wealthiest citizen, is interested in the new \$700,000 building to be erected for the Chicago Times.

Ladies will find a new and complete line of Dress Patterns, at Claggett & Pringles.

County Clerk Masters had his house filled with friends, New Years day, who had a most enjoyable time, if one might judge by the racket.

Pancake time is here, so is Claggett & Pringles' Pure Buckwheat Flour. They always have it.

The annual meeting of the executive committee of the Michigan state agricultural society will be held in Lansing, Monday evening, January 11.

Call at the Store of S. H. & Co. and examine the Electric Oil Stove, the best in the market.

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Persons desire to thank the people of Grayling for the kindly assistance rendered them on account of the loss of their house by fire.

We have our northeastern railroad. Now let every man be ready to lift on the southwest outlet, direct to Chicago, and the future of Grayling is assured.

A new invoice of Fascinators received, at the Store of S. H. & Co. Come and see them.

Eugene Cadgenel, of Osceola, aged 15, was drowned last week while skating upon Van Etan lake. He was an only child and his mother is prostrated with grief.

M. Simpson has just received a full line of Canned Goods, Teas, Coffees, Flour &c., at the City Market on Cedar Street. He can supply your tables better than any other store.

S. H. & Co. have a full line of Ladies', Children's and Boys' Hose, at all prices.

Will Manwarren was home a part of last week, returning to the University, Monday morning, where he stands in the front rank in the classes in engineering.

Now is the time for Mince Pies. Boiled Cider and Mince Meat for the same, at Claggett & Pringles.

In the household of H. M. Lund, the Osceola lumberman, are his mother, aged 93, his first wife's mother, aged 92, and the mother of his present wife, aged 88.

If you want a first class Sewing Machine, buy the American or Domestic of Jackson & Masters.

The state commission met at Grand Rapids. It reported 2,600,000 trout and 400,000 white fish at the Paris hatchery, which will be ready for planting next spring.

Claggett and Pringle serve the best drinks in town, consisting of choice Teas, Coffees and Cocoa.

The theatrical entertainment given by our Danish friends last week, was very pleasantly arranged and gave great satisfaction to all who could understand the language.

Did you see the cork shoes for men, at Bell's. They are only \$3, and are worth twice the money.

Crawford Tent K. O. T. M., will hold a special meeting this evening for the installation of officers, and the transaction of important business. Every Knight is expected to be present.

A full and complete line of Gents', Ladies' and Children's underwear, at Claggett & Pringles.

Yuletide is appropriately recognized by The Youth's Companion in its 24-page Christmas Number. Its copiousness and its brightness make it noteworthy among the brood of holiday periodicals.

Gents' go to Claggett and Pringles for your Neck Wear. They have the finest line in town, made to order.

Remember the Drummer Boy of the Rappahannock, will be here Jan. 14th and 15th.

The Manistee & Northeastern railroad is becoming a little more than a short logging railway. It is graded into Traverse City and cars will connect Manistee and the bay metropolis by the first of June next.

Every man, woman and child should buy their shoes of O. J. Bell. Why? Because he has the largest and best assorted stock.

The Stickley Bros., chair manufacturers, have changed their base of operations from Binghamton, N. Y., to Grand Rapids, and 45 families moved with them. The firm's new factory is ready for the machinery.

NOTICE.—I will do a general repairing of Pumps, Water Pipe and Steam Works, until further notice.

F. R. DECKROW.

Mr. Christian Kennell started for Philadelphia last week on a visit with his sister and friends. The boys wished him a pleasant journey and will also wish him much joy when he returns with his bride.

I have taken up one yearling bull color red, all four feet white, white spot over shoulders.

JASPER HOYT, Grayling.

Something new in breakfast food. Very nice. Try it, at Claggett and Pringles.

DIED.—Dec. 28th McLean, aged 68 years, eight months and twenty-one days. Funeral services were held at the family residence, corner Sixth and Van Buren streets, Wednesday at 2 o'clock p. m. Rev. J. S. Holmes conducted the services. Friends were requested to omit flowers.

Ladies buy those cleaned Carrants, at Claggett and Pringles. They will save you time and labor. No grit in your cake.

The Drummer Boy of the Rappahannock, Jan. 13th and 14th. Entertainments for the benefit of John Wilcox, who is now in hospital at Ann Arbor.

Real Estate for Merchandise, or Merchandise for Plains farms, or Town property. Call at the office of G. J. Tuttle & Co.

Ladies buy your Woolen hosiery, at Claggett & Pringles. They have a fine line, selected, specially for their trade.

The iron on the Grayling, Twin Lakes and northeastern railroad is all laid, or will be to-day. This road has been built in a first class manner, and regular service will be promptly inaugurated. The Nicholson & Hanson Lumber Co. is pushing their work at Lewiston, and with the opening of spring we will feel the effects of the new line in increased business here.

Do not make a mistake but take your Watches, Clocks and Jewelry for repairs to G. W. Smith, Jeweler and Engraver. Prices as low as good work permits.

THE SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, referred to in another column, under the heading of "Patent," is the very best publication in this country for those interested in science, engineering, mechanics, inventions, etc. A copy of the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN may be seen at the office of this paper, where subscriptions will be received.

A fine line of Mantel and Nickel Clocks very cheap, at G. W. Smith's, two door East of Opera House.

The ice rink is now open every evening and is being fairly patronized. Every attention will be given to make the sport enjoyable.

The Drummer Boy of the Rappahannock, January 13th and 14. Entertainments for the benefit of John Wilcox, who is now in the hospital at Ann Arbor.

Buy your Shoes at Claggett & Pringles. They have the best line in town for wear, tear and durability. Sole agents for the celebrated Rindge Berth Shoes.

The Grayling Cornet Band made their first bow to the public, at the opening of the ice rink, last Monday, and covered themselves with glory.

D. Johnson, of Cheney, has been very ill with pneumonia but is recovering. One day last week, his little girl, came near joining the Angels. Her clothing caught fire in some way, while Mrs. Johnson was out of the room, and but for the presence of mind of the older girl would have resulted disastrously. Her clothing was half burned off.

Extraordinary Offer. Every subscriber to the AVAVALANCHE who has paid in advance can have the DETROIT TRIBUNE

ONE YEAR FOR FIFTY CENTS. The Tribune has moved to the front place in Michigan Journalism and is without doubt the best weekly paper for Michigan readers. Call and see sample copy.

SHORTHAND. Young men and women, learn shorthand at home during leisure hours. The PERIN system required for practical work in TWO TO THREE MONTHS. No shading, no position, connective vowels. Successfully taught by mail. Send for circulars and FREE trial lesson, to PERIN SHORTHAND INSTITUTE, Detroit, Mich.

December Weather. December has presented peculiar weather, full of changes, and not conducive to health. The coldest morning, 28th 8°, the warmest, the 3d and 4th, 50°. There was but five days during the month, when the mercury was not above freezing and but four nights when it was not below. There was 3 in. of snow fall and one half inch of rain, during the month.

Mark Twain's New Story. Don't fail to read the opening chapters of Mark Twain's latest great humorous novel, "The American Claimant," in The Detroit Journal of January 2d. Ask or send a postal card to S. C. Smith, the Journal agent for Grayling, to leave you a copy. If not convenient to do this send a 2c stamp to The Journal, Detroit, and it will be promptly sent you by return mail.

Nearly all of the logging firms have cutting and skidding well advanced, and log hauling will begin as soon as there is a snow fall and freezing weather. Some fears are entertained that the winter will be an open one. The last three winters have all been warm and with little snow in this locality. The large logging firms are not interfered with by reason of the absence of snow, as owing to modern devices, if the weather is cold they can make ice roads, but the small operators and farmers who put in a few thousand or hundred thousand feet each cannot afford to go to the expense of making a road, and the lack of snow means material loss to such.

Liquor Tax Report. The following is the report of the County Treasurer, of the amount of Liquor Tax collected in 1891.

DATE. PARTIES. AMOUNT.

May 1, '91, Jno. Rasmussen, \$500.00

" John Ward, 500.00

" Wm. Fisher, 500.00

" Joseph Burton, 500.00

" Gates and Kelley, 500.00

" Robinson & Blanchet, 500.00

" S. V. Peterson, 500.00

" Hanson and Larson, 500.00

" Alex. Anderson, 500.00

" C. R. Wallace, 500.00

" F. J. Webb, 500.00

Nov. 1, '91, Eugene McKay, 250.00

Jury List. The following is a list of Jurymen, drawn on the 26th inst., for the Circuit Court, which commences next Tuesday, the 12th.

Wm. Edwards, Ball, South Branch.

C. E. Fisher, Center Plains.

James H. Burton, Beaver Creek.

James S. Crego, Grayling.

Geo. W. Smith, Grove.

Wm. Peacock, Blaine.

Gilbert Vallad, Maple Forest.

John House, Frederic.

David Flagg, Ball.

James Gallamore, South Branch.

C. I. Richardson, Center Plains.

I. M. Silsby, Beaver Creek.

Henry H. Smith, Grayling.

Nelson Persons, Blaine.

L. C. Huxley, Maple Forest.

John McCollum, Frederic.

L. Dalrie, Ball.

Joseph Funch, South Branch.

Edward Smith, Center Plains.

H. H. Egglinton, Beaver Creek.

C. Clapp, Grayling.

W. O. Braden, Maple Forest.

John Hayes, Frederic.

The Drummer Boy. We give below the programme for the two evenings camp fire, so far as the parts taken by our own people is concerned. The selections, alternating, by Maj. Hendershot and his son, will be given next week. A grand time is promised.

PROGRAMME, Wednesday Evening, Jan. 13, 1892.

No. 1. Instrumental Music.—Grayling Cornet Band.

No. 2. Address.—"The Battle of Fredericksburg," Robert McElroy.

No. 3. Introduction of Major Hendershot and son, Hon. O. Palmer.

No. 4. Quartette, Messrs. Jones and Woodworth; Messrs. Staley and Benkelman.

No. 5. Recital, (Selected)—Miss Ella Marvin.

No. 6. Vocal Duet.—"Life's Long Dream is over," Miss Josie Jones and Miss Emma Hanson.

No. 7. Recital.—Frances Kneeland, aged 4 years.

No. 8. Recitation—"The Drummer Boy of the Rappahannock," Thorwald Hanson.

No. 9. Instrumental Duet, Violin & Piano, Lucien Fournier and Mrs. Ashmore.

No. 10. Vocal Solo, "Love's Old Sweet Song"—Mrs. Jerome.

No. 11. Vocal Duet, "The Fishermen"—Mrs. Woodworth and Mr. Staley.

No. 12. Piano Solo, "Wander Blinder"—Jensen—Mrs. Ashmore.

No. 13. Vocal Solo, "The Broken Pitcher"—Mrs. Woodworth.

No. 14. Vocal Duet, "The Little Fishermans," Maud and Mary Staley.

No. 15. Comic Selection, Vocal and Instrumental.

PROGRAMME, Thursday Evening, January 14, 1892.

No. 1. Instrumental—Grayling Cornet Band.

No. 2. Instrumental Duet, Mrs. Mary Salling and Miss Tillie Hanson.

No. 3. Vocal Recital, "The Man with a Masket," Frank Mickelson.

No. 4. Quartette—Glee Club.

No. 5. Piano Solo—Mrs. Ashmore.

No. 6. Vocal Solo—Mrs. Woodworth.

No. 7. Recitation, "Sheridan Ride," Marius Hanson.

No. 8. Quartette, "Moon on the Lake"—Misses Jones and Hanson and Messrs. Staley and Bell.

No. 9. Vocal Duet—Mrs. Dr. Smith and Mrs. Jerome.

No. 10. Violin Recitation—Lucien Fournier.

No. 11. Vocal Duet, Josie Jones and Geo. S. Taylor.

No. 12. Vocal Solo, "L. Ardita"—Mrs. Jerome.

No. 13. Special Selection, Vocal and Instrumental.

No. 14. Recitation—Miss Ella Marvin.

No. 15. Vocal Solo—Mrs. Kneeland.

No. 16. Vocal Duet—Maud and Mary Staley.

To the Farmers and Lumbermen, of Crawford County.

I wish to say that I now have my feed mill in first class order and on Thursday of each week will grind for anyone who want work done. I will grind Corn meal and Graham flour for the lawful toll and guarantee you good work and perfect satisfaction. Come and give me a trial.

Yours Respectfully, D. B. CONNER.

Parties wishing to sell or trade their Plains farms for Merchandise, or for property in other parts of the State or United States, will do well to call at the office of Geo. J. Tuttle & Co.

We charge 5 per cent for making deals—or exchanges—\$1.00 down for advertising, which is deducted from the amount at close of deal.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve. THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetters, Chapped Hands, Chillsbains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by L. FOURNIER, Druggist.

Now try this. It will cost you nothing and will surely do you good, if you have a Cough, Cold, or any trouble with Throat, Chest or Lungs. Dr. King's new Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds is guaranteed to give relief, or money will be paid back. Sufferers from La Grippe found it just the thing and under its use had a speedy and perfect recovery. Try a sample bottle at our expense and learn for yourself just how good a thing it is. Trial bottles free at Fournier's Drug Store. Large size 50c. and \$1.00.

Specimen Cases. S. H. Clifford, New Cassel, Wis., was troubled with Neuralgia and Rheumatism, his Stomach was disordered, his Liver was affected to an alarming degree, appetite fell away, and he was terribly reduced in flesh and strength. Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured him.

Edward Sheppard, Harrisburg, Ill., had a running sore on his leg of eight years' standing. Used three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes of Bucklin's Arnica Salve, and his leg is sound and well. John Speaker, Centawba, O., had five large Fever sores on his leg, doctors said he was incurable. One bottle Electric Bitters and one box Bucklin's Arnica Salve cured him entirely. Sold by L. FOURNIER, at the Drug Store.

Does it pay to buy agents? Here are some of my prices. 1 doz. 1817 Roger Bros. Knives or Forks, at \$1.50; 1 set of 6 Teaspoons, \$1.50; 1 set of 6 Tablespoons \$2.50; silver plated five bottle Caster, only \$5.50; Quadruple silver plated Cake Basket, only \$5.00; an elegant silver Tea Set, only \$20.00; elegant Silver Tilted Pitcher, water set with gold lined goblet for \$12.00. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry at astonishingly low prices. Repairing and engraving at G. W. Smith's, the Jeweler, Two doors East of the Opera House, Grayling.

For Exchange. Fine farms in Virginia, and small fruit farms in New York. Farms in the south part of this state; a stock of Drugs, \$1,200; a \$1,500 stock of Hats, Caps and Gents' and Ladies' Furnishing Goods for exchange for Real Estate. Call and see us. Geo. J. Tuttle & Co.

Notice. E. M. Roffe, has some desirable Lots on Peninsular Avenue, Michigan Avenue and Chestnut Street. Being agent for the same will give price &c. W. M. WOODBURN.

Oct. 22 th.

If You Want Your Harness repaired and oiled, and pay for the work done in Potatoes or Wood, you can do so, at the Harness Shop of Sept. 10, th. A. H. TOWSELEY.

For Sale. I WILL SELL any of my houses or lots on favorable terms. For particular information, call on JOSEPH CHARRON.

May 3, t. f.

For Sale. 25 sets heavy logging sleighs, 5 feet run; chains; whiffletrees; neckyokes; stoves; blankets; can-hooks, stoves, blankets, etc. Will be sold very low for cash or approved paper. Call on address F. M. Thompson, Piper, Ogumaw Co., Mich.

Gunsmith Shop. I WILL open up the old blacksmith shop near the bridge, where I will make and repair guns and do other fine work in my line. Repairing of machinery a specialty. Terms reasonable. Give me a call.

H. B. WILLIAMS, Aug. 18th, '87.

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HOLIDAY GOODS!

The Avalanche

O. PATMER, Publisher.

GRAYLING, MICHIGAN.

HUNTING IN WYOMING.

FROM FT. MCKINNEY TO POWDER RIVER FORK.

Stories of the Stags Road—The Feeling Ground of the Antelope—Chasing a Deer at the Drop of a Hat—A Tenderfoot's Luck.

Endurance of a Mounted Antelope.
We had been enjoying the hospitality of Colonel J. Van Horn, the commandant of Fort McKinney, writes Charles E. Nixon in the Chicago Inter-Ocean. Up to six miles from the fort, McKinney was the most remote frontier post. Beyond 200 miles from the railway, now the distance has been reduced one-half. In the surroundings contributing to comfort, amid so much good taste, showing the handiwork of refinement and in curious woman, one could hardly realize that we were 700 miles from the nearest city. Omaha, that the ladies of the post had been accustomed to do their shopping entirely through the problematical medium of a price-list, with an express



HUNTING WYOMING AND ANTELOPE.

company as a messenger. You women of cities think of being denied the privilege of overlooking views of stags carrying off dozens of samples and buying about Monday's "bargain counters" as thick as leaves in a "almotista." The wives and daughters of the military are brought up in a more heroic school of don't, but one that is more satisfactory in results, judging from the genuine comforts of household equipment, the science of cookery, and the good taste displayed in toilets.

For many a month, we were invited to engage in a hunt and Frank Grouard, chief of scouts, the hero of a hundred hair-breadth escapes by flood and field, was called in for consultation. We had a wild longing to scale the heights of the Big Horn and track the grizzly to his lair, but the scout "saw us up" and intimated that we had better keep out of the mountains and chase the festive deer and antelope. Surely we were in the hands of our friends, we wisely yielded without debate. Early next morning a cavalcade left the beautiful plateau of Fort McKinney, lying in the shadow of the snow-capped Big Horn, and started south towards the breasts of the Powder River. It was in charge of Capt. G. L. Scott, of the Sixth Cavalry.

Our first camp was thirty miles down the old stage road from Douglas to Fort Custer, at Harris Ranch, the scene of Captain Burke's (Eighteenth Infantry) fight in 1889. So over a decade ago the whole country hereabouts was the hunting ground of the Indians. The renegade white man was nearly as bad as the redskin, and the stage was frequently held up in the cold of winter. The ranch house is a long, low log structure; the store or bar pre-empted the larger portion of the building, and the annex is the dining room where transactions are treated. The front door is as heavy as the side walls and has chain locks, a device to warn the man on the inside some advantage over his visitors. It is historic, like the doors of the Tibetan Temple, but instead of hieroglyphics it is filled full of bullets and



FRANK GROUARD'S "ROUND-UP."

bullet-holes of visitors and reciprocal compliments from the inmates. The most sensational "pick-up" at this point was the work of a "pistol" in the fall of 1887. Major Wamb, United States Paymaster, had driven up in an ambulance with an escort. The air was biting cold and the paymaster went into the ranch house, accompanied by most of his escort, leaving a cavalryman to stand guard. Presently the aromatic odor of onions and venison came out upon the air, and Harris came to the door and shouted all hands for grub. The stationman to him no time in getting there, the shiv-

ering soldier scanned the country for miles around; not a man in sight. He walked toward the door, just as his hand touched the latch he heard the sound of his foot. Out from the stable yard, like a flash came a slender young horseman, holding in one hand a small grip-sack. It was \$15,000 pay for soldiers that had been left in the ambulance. Away went the horseman with speed of the wind, up came the carbine to the soldier's shoulder, the benumbed fingers pulled the trigger, the bullet was buried in the chest of the flying feet of the horse. There was a rush of men from the house, then another rush, for arms, all the work of a minute perhaps, but the horseman was off at long range, zigzagging in his course in a style that made slight and wind gauges superfluous. When the bullets of a 12-gauge shot into the soldiers were shooting to save a salary, but in vain; the daring rider only waved a defiant gesture of abandonment as he rode over the ridge. Before the horseman in the distant canyon could get their loosened cinches tightened the robber was over the hills and off toward the mountain fastnesses and was not heard from until two years later in Nebraska, where a small fraction of the money was recovered.

That night we slept on the ground, and neighbor Harris' dogs were most attentive and inquisitive. The Captain broke two clubs over one razor-back's head, and then dutifully tried to rest with a bunch of cactus stuck in his hair. A natural spur, a painful souvenir

of his reckless barefoot charge in the dark. In the morning the porters were just as active and frisky as ever. The camp was up business next morning, and we were off early in a southerly direction. Toward noon we left the stage-road and turned southeast. In the afternoon we saw several bands of antelope, and the captain threw up the dust around them at 1,000 yards, hoping to bring them our way, but with a reckless disregard for his wishes they turned tail in the other direction. Frank Grouard stalked them, and we saw no more of him until that night, when



CAPTAIN SCOTT TAKES AN INVENTORY.

he came into camp with two fat prong-horns. Now they are as sharp as any new-bows, and instead of cutting grass blades they move off steadily in a long line without manifesting the pioneer spirit of accommodation for the benefit of the hunter, and when they get a commanding position of four or five miles apart and wink the other eye.

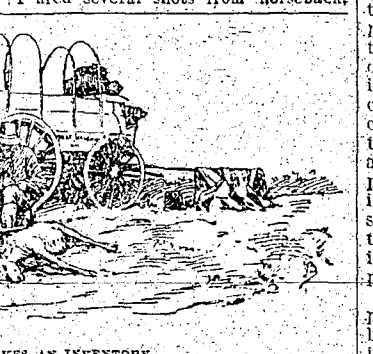
Next day we hunted in earnest, the captain and correspondent followed the sun toward the west, Frank Grouard and Lieutenant Rhodes crossed the river to the east, Professor H. held the fort, and the cavalrymen scoured the country and finally dismounted and resumed the chase on foot. I was warm; my blood was up so was my rifle. I fired high—six shots. Finally my seventh broke. It was a matinee for Grouard; it was extremely exciting for me; it was a tragedy for the poor antelope. At any rate, I had shot a rabbit up guinea and down hills for eight miles. We gained on the antelope; he tried to play with my sympathies, but he was doomed. Grouard circled about the animal like a hawk, and the captain and I fired several shots from horseback.

One thing to be certain of is that game, in the wild West, does not hunt. The hunter under the shadow of that party experienced. But a dozen antelope and fifteen deer should satisfy for a ten days' hunt.

following morning. The captain bid "Jolliferson Davis" farewell, leaving assurance that he would have deer meat for supper. Grouard, in a light-colored Rhodes crossed the powder and were soon threading the labyrinthian draws that led away from the river. Deer signs were quite thick. Grouard was slightly in advance, his keen eyes could find a trail in a wild tangle in the sage grass, and could tell where a deer had trod during the previous forty-eight hours, picking the new out of a puzzle of multitude of tracks. His keen eyes could find a trail in a wild tangle in the sage grass, and could tell where a deer had trod during the previous forty-eight hours, picking the new out of a puzzle of multitude of tracks.

Two hours later we approached the brow of a hill that the captain had said was over there. "Quick, to your horse," said the guide, "Don't look back!" We dismounted, stake the lariats horses, and then half creeping, moved toward the edge of the ridge. Now we were down on our hands and knees. "Careful, careful!" we peep over the horizon. The lieutenant is in for it and excited, sure enough. Bluff bang, goes his carbine up, jump two bucks, magnificently antlered, and sent off down the hill toward the river with the speed of the wind. "Quick, to your horse," says Grouard, and setting the action to the word he is on a stooping run for the animals, thirty yards away. Snatching out the gun and aiming at the target as he moves, he is on his horse very quickly. Your correspondent had to lunge, but managed to scramble into the saddle; with a "long Tom" (Springfield rifle) hanging out like the arm of a wrecked one-hand and his left at the other held his hands full. In fact, he had no chance to grasp the bridle, and his horse went down the incline after his fellows at a fast clip. Those two bucks went each mile but through the bushes laid them low in the river bottom. The Captain had been lucky, and our party had managed to pile up a buckboard full of game, that was sent to Fort McKinney next day. Coming in that evening, I found that our party had a wild chase through the timber, but the deer got away.

Again we are in an antelope country. The correspondent had been practicing with his rifle. The lieutenant could drive the antelope with his carbine at 200 yards, and he had as yet failed to down a deer or antelope. What hope had a poor tenderfoot? Grouard cheerfully said, "You will bring in an antelope to-day." A word like this from a prophet of the plains was inspiring. About 1 o'clock Grouard decided a band of antelope. We took a long circuit, and finally got within 200 yards of them, but firing simultaneously, each breaking an antelope's hind leg. Now to cut them off from the herd. It took hard riding, but the two wounded ones were lagging, and we turned them about. Then it was up hill and down dale for an hour. One of the animals disappeared as suddenly as if he had dropped into a hole in the ground. We kept on the jump after the other. Stange how an antelope can run and maneuver on three legs. This one kept us on the move through prairie dog towns, dunes of sack rabbits up guinea and down hills for eight miles. We gained on the antelope; he tried to play with my sympathies, but he was doomed. Grouard circled about the animal like a hawk, and the captain and I fired several shots from horseback.



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THE KOLA NUT.

Can It Be Made to Take the Place of Tea and Coffee?

A well-known medical journal is recommending the kola nut as a substitute for tea and coffee. The nut, it is said, contains little tannin and not much more caffeine. It is claimed that it will soon take the place of tea and coffee entirely.

A botanist, who has made a special study of the nut and its properties, said to a Cincinnati Times-Star reporter: "It is a mistake to say that the nut will take the place of tea and coffee. It has an astringent taste that is unpleasant, and I do not believe that it will ever be used extensively, or at all, in civilized countries. The kola nut is a native of the coasts of Africa, but has been introduced into and thrives well in the West Indies and Brazil. It grows on a tree forty feet high, which produces pale yellow flowers spotted with purple. The leaves of the tree are six or eight inches long, and are pointed at both ends. The fruit consists of five long, slender pods radiating from a common center. One of these when broken open is found to contain several nuts somewhat similar to hazelnuts and of about the same size. The nuts are solid, being slightly softer toward the center than on the outside. The natives of the countries where the nuts grow use them for various purposes. They pass for money in Africa. They are also used as a symbol of friendship and hate, the light colored ones signifying the former, and the dark the latter. They are supposed to aid digestion, and it is the practice to chew a small bit before eating a meal. They allay thirst, and if a small piece be chewed and held in the mouth while drinking, the most bitter and stagnant water can be taken, and will taste sweet and agreeable. I doubt if this quality of rendering stagnant water pure is possible by the nuts. I rather think that the astringent taste of the nut paralyzes the gustatory nerves momentarily, and for that reason the water is not tasted. Hunger they are also supposed to allay, but they do not have a stimulating effect, and when going on long marches the natives chew bits of the nuts continually, and with about the same effect as if intoxicating liquor had been used, though without the same bad results. Powdered kola nut is sprinkled in cuts and wounds and has a healing effect.

Chemical analysis of the nuts shows them to contain 20 parts of caffeine and a fraction of a part of tannin. No, it will never be used in the place of tea and coffee. Its taste and chemical properties are against it.

Earthquakes in Japan.

During the nine years and six months preceding December, 1884, there had occurred in Japan, according to the official statement published by the government, 553 earthquakes, averaging one earthquake for every six days and six hours. Professor Milne was able to make the average even greater than this, according to a writer in the Illustrated American. He could trace an average of an earthquake per day in Nagasaki, in the extreme south of the Japanese Archipelago. Probably the official statistics were compiled from the returns of officials from all over the country, in which case only the shocks which caused loss of life or damage to property would be included. If this hypothesis is correct, we should have an average of more than one earthquake per week, which was so violent that it caused injuries to life or property sufficiently serious to attract the attention of the local authorities, and in their judgement, to require a report to the central government.

Earthquakes being so common people scarcely notice them unless they are extraordinary severe ones. For instance, Miss Bird in her "Unbeaten Tracks" thus summarily dismisses two: "While we were crossing the country there were very strong earthquakes; all the golden wind bells which fringe the roofs rang softly, and a number of priests ran into the temple and beat various kinds of drums for the space of half an hour." As every one knows, Japan is the very heart of earthquakes. In 1854 more than sixty thousand people lost their lives in consequence of one of these great terrestrial catastrophes, and it has been calculated that from ten to twelve earthquakes, each lasting several seconds, occur every year, besides numerous others of too light a nature to be worthy of remark.

Useful Insects.

Nearly all the lace-wings, which include the ant-lions, aphid-lions, dragon flies, etc., are a benefit, living wholly on other insects, and so help preserve our crops. Most of the locust order are destructive, yet even here we find the curious preying mantis, common at the South, with its jaw-like anterior legs, one of the first of predaceous insects. True, it attacks bees also, though it certainly does much more good than harm. Several bugs, like the great wheel bug and the soldier bug, feed exclusively on other insects.

Of the beetles, the beautifully spotted lady-bird beetle, the black, long-legged ground beetles, the quick, fierce tiger beetles, and a few others, are valuable aids in holding our insect pests in check. One may repeatedly see the grubs of the ground beetles eating cut-worms. The good work of the pretty lady-bird beetles in destroying the pestiferous plant lice can hardly be too much appreciated. Of the two-winged flies we have the tachina flies, which are internal parasites on other insects; they resemble in form and color the house flies, to which they are closely related. These also prey upon cut-worms, laying their eggs on the caterpillars, and as these eggs hatch, the maggots eat into their host and destroy its life.

Two other families of two-winged flies do much good in eating other insects. The robber flies are so fierce and strong they destroy even the honey bee, while the conical maggot of the pretty yellow-banded syrphus flies feed upon the plant lice to an extent surpassed by few other insects; they are nearly or quite equal to the lady-bird beetles as aphid destroyers. Among the highest order of insects the one that includes the bees and wasps—we have the ichneumon flies

and the chalcids—wasp-like insects that are parasites and do incomparable good. They are of all sizes and prey upon all kinds of insects. They are far more helpful to the farmer than are the tachina flies. They saved the wheat crop in Ohio, Michigan, and Indiana in 1889. The wasps also belong to this order, and do much good. Indeed, we think we may say that the wasps are only our friends. They are dreaded needlessly, for, unmolested, they rarely, if ever, sting. We have seen wasps carry off slugs and tent caterpillars in great numbers. Every farmer should become acquainted with these friends and learn their habits, that he may help—not hinder—their good work.—Great Divide.

Immense Power of Water.

The enormous power of a stream of water forced from a hydraulic nozzle under from 200 to 300 feet or more of pressure, as sometimes used in hydraulic mining in this State, is something almost beyond belief. The quantity of water passing through these nozzles in a single day of mining is immense. A stream of 400 feet vertical pressure delivers a blow of upward of 500,000 pounds—equivalent to about 1,000 horse power. Louis Glass, who for sixteen years was superintendent of one of the large mines in this State, says that he has seen an eight-inch stream, under 811 feet of vertical pressure, move in a sluggish way, two to three feet at a distance of twenty feet from the nozzle, and that the same stream, striking a rock of 500 pounds, would throw it as a man would throw a twenty-pound weight. "No man that ever lived," adds Mr. Glass, "could strike a bar through one of these streams within twenty feet of discharge, and a human being struck by such a stream would be pounded into a shapeless mass." Mr. Augustus J. Bowie, of this city, the author of a standard book on hydraulic mining, says it would be absolutely impossible to cut such a stream with an ax or to make an impression on it with any other instrument. Mr. Bowie adds that, although never to his knowledge has a man been struck by a stream as it comes from the pipe, several accidents have occurred where miners were killed by very much smaller streams at a distance of 150 to 200 feet from the nozzle. Professor Christy says he has often tried to drive a crowbar into such a stream, and it felt as solid as a bar of iron, and although he could feel the point of the crowbar enter the water for perhaps half an inch, the bar was thrown forward with such force that it was almost impossible to retain it in the water. It is a very strong manifestation of its power that the velocity of a stream from the city faucet. It might occur to a military man that such a powerful agent might be made a most terrible military agent for offense or defense, at short range, if it could only be brought to bear, as indeed it might be, by a powerful steam engine in a beleaguered fort or on board a battleship with an enemy close alongside. Great Divide.

Came Back in a Saver.

When I was in Atlanta, Ga., some time ago, said Mr. Constance, I was invited by a friend to visit a peach cannery in which he was employed. After I had completed my tour of the cannery I missed a valuable charm that I had been wearing on my watch-chain. I was sorry to lose it, for it was the gift of a dead sister. I offered a liberal reward, but to no purpose. I returned home, and gave up all hope of recovering it. About two months ago I came to the Pacific coast on business. I arrived in Seattle about two weeks ago, since which time I have been visiting friends who live near Yesterday avenue.

Yesterday noon I was down town and stepped into a restaurant for lunch. After eating a very hearty lunch I called for peaches and cream. I started to eat the peaches, and was in the act of cutting one when the spoon struck some hard substance. I worked the substance out and held it up to the light. It was my missing charm.

The story is a strange one, and I certainly should hardly be willing to believe it myself if it were told to me by a stranger, but nevertheless every word of it is strictly true. The only way I can account for the mysterious disappearance and recovery of the jewel is that it became detached when I was watching the operation of a new coring and paring machine in which I was much interested, and fell among the peaches without my noting it and was thus strangely recovered.

War Records as Blotters.

The eternal usefulness of things is sometimes illustrated in the most ridiculous manner. During the war there were thousands of great volumes of various kinds in which were kept the records of the army movements, the killed, injured, etc. Some of these were never used, and they have found their way into the most unheard-of places and put to all sorts of uses.

In the northwest section is a little corner grocery which does a credit business to some extent. Upon the counter is one of the old war books ruled and printed for a record of the killed and wounded. Each page is not less than twenty inches square, and in this book are kept the accounts of the grocer with his customers, the pencil used being one of those huge affairs made of graphite which carpenters carry.

The grocer calls the book his blotter, and every time a customer has a moment to wait this "blotter," lying open before the public, receives a critical inspection. The contents do not agree with the opinion over the title page, unless, probably, during the season for watermelons and green corn.—Washington Post.

THE BRAVE JACK TAR.

Risking His Life to Bury the Corpses of an Enemy.

After the repulse of one of the furious assaults at Acre, says a writer in Good Words, the dead body of a French officer was left lying in a prominent position between the walls and the besiegers' trenches. The body lay there for a day or two and attracted much attention. It was spoken about on board the fleet, which lay off Acre, and the matter made an impression difficult to account for on the simple superstitious mind of Kelly. Only the very smartest men had been sent ashore to assist in the defense, and Kelly was not among them. But one day he begged for and obtained leave to go ashore. As soon as he entered the town he procured a shovel, a pickaxe, and a coil of rope, walked straight to the ramparts, and, declining all offers of assistance, lowered himself from an embrasure. The firing at the moment was fast and furious. As Kelly set foot upon the ground and, shouldering his tools, walked deliberately toward the dead body a dozen French muskets were pointed at him. One of the enemy's commanders, however, divining the sailor's intentions, ordered his men to shoulder arms. In an instant both sides, as if by some common impulse, ceased firing, and Kelly, the object of breathless attention from friend and foe, stopped beside the Frenchman's corpse. He then coolly and calmly dug a grave, put the officer into it, covered him up, and taking from his pocket a small piece of bread and a bit of cheese, wrote on the board "Here you lie, old crop," and put at the head of the grave this rough-and-ready memorial. "Old Crop" was no doubt honest Kelly's rendering of "Crapaud," the French for a frog, and a nickname with the sailors for all "mounseers." This pious duty done, he shouldered his implements again, walked back as deliberately as he had come, and disappeared within the embrasure. The firing recommenced and men thirsted once more for another's blood. Sir Sidney Smith, the very man to delight in such an adventure, sent for Kelly and questioned him about it. The simple-hearted tar could only wonder that others could find anything to wonder at in his exploit. "You were alone, were you not?" said Sir Sidney. "No, I was not alone," answered Kelly. "I was told you were," protested the commodore. "No, I wasn't alone," was the reply; "God was with me."

Mountain-Top Observatories.

Of late the importance of getting high up in the air in order to study some phases of the weather has been specially recognized, and the number of mountain observatories constructed for that purpose is fast increasing. There are four such observatories in France, one being on the celebrated Pic du Midi. There is a meteorological observatory on Ben Nevis in Scotland, from which full and regular reports are issued, and a very important one on the mountain called the Sonnblick in Austria. In this country we have such an observatory on Pike's Peak, at an elevation of more than fourteen thousand feet, and another on Mount Washington, sixty-three hundred feet high. The latter has been closed during the winter for several years, but there is now a good prospect that it will soon be in operation once more the year round.

The loftiest of all observatories will be one that is to be constructed on Mont Blanc.

The great importance of these lofty weather stations arises from the fact that in lowlands and valleys the heavy, dust-laden air, while yielding to the impulses communicated to it from the freer currents above, is so much subjected to the local influences of the surface with which it is in contact, that only with exceeding difficulty can any conclusions be found as to the general causes of weather changes. On mountain-tops one stands immersed in the free atmosphere, and can study the aerial motions and currents to better advantage. One great difficulty to be overcome in the recording of the weather at great elevations. The observers have to face winds of terrific force, to contend with enormous falls of snow, and to endure intense cold.

Electricity has partially solved the problem by enabling such instruments as the anemometer, which measures the velocity of the wind, to telegraph automatically their records to a station at the foot of the mountain.

Mr. T. Proctor Hall has suggested an ingenious method by which the barometer on a mountain-top might also be made to telegraph down the changes in the pressure of the air, while a thermometer, in like manner, should transmit to the observer information as to the temperature prevailing thousands of feet above him.

But whether men have to live all winter on the mountains, or succeed in getting the required records by automatic electric signals flashed from the exposed instruments, it is evident that such observations will in future be obtained, in one way or another, with increasing regularity, because only with their aid can the science of the weather be perfected.—Youth's Companion.

That Ended the Lesson.

There is a charming young widow in South Minneapolis who retains a five-year-old girl as the only pledge of her dear departed, says a writer in the Tribune of that town. The little one has just begun to learn her alphabet. A gentleman called upon the widow the other evening. Of course the fond mother wanted to show off her child. Taking up a newspaper and pointing to the big letters in an advertisement the mother said:

"What letter is that?"

"A," responded the child.

"What comes after A?"

"B."

"And what comes next?"

"C," lisped the little one.

The inquiry was pursued still further, but along toward the end of the alphabet the little girl lost her bearings and never answered a question. Finally the gentleman thought he would put a few questions. He began with this one:

"What comes after T?"

OUR BUDGET OF FUN.

HUMOROUS SAYINGS AND DOINGS HERE AND THERE.

Jokes and Joke-lets that Are Supposed to Have Been Recently Horn-Sayings and Doings that Are Odd, Curious and Laughable.

The Trouble with Dress Reform.
Mr. Savellite—Well, my dear, did you go to that dress reform lecture, as I suggested?
Mrs. Savellite—Yes, and it was very interesting.
"What do you think of the idea?"
"The reform dress is certainly sensible, convenient and decidedly becoming, but—"
"Well, what's the 'but'?"
"I can't see, my love, how such a simple garment can be made to cost enough to be respectable."—New York Weekly.

For Private Circulation.

Landlady—I am afraid those towels are too small.
Clerk—They are our regular size for boarders, madam.
Landlady—I know. But I want them for myself.—Cloak Review.

Talking Horses.

Tommy—Pa, some ladies told me to-day that you were the better horse of the two. What did they mean by that?
Pa—They meant, Tommy, that I was so gentle that even a lady could manage me.—Epoch.

Suited to Each Other.

"When lovers exchange love letters it is evident that they are suited to each other."
"How is that?"
"Because they correspond with each other."—Cape Cod Item.

A Corinthian Favorite.

Mufflers—You seem to be decidedly popular with the Corinthian yachtsmen—always being invited out for a sail.
Puffers—Yes, I weigh three hundred pounds, and know enough to keep on the windward side of the boat.—Street & Smith's Good News.

A Hitch in Trade.

"Is it true," said the reporter, rushing breathlessly into the railroad superintendent's office, "that there was a tie-up on the road last night?"
"Yes," responded the official, "there was. Our Agent at Buzzard's Fork married his type-writer."—St. Joseph News.

Not Conversant with the Novelty.

Customer—I want a clock to run thirty days.
Jeweler (politely)—I'm sorry to disappoint you, sir, but we conduct an exclusively cash business.—Jeweler's Weekly.

She Succeeded.

Ask—I've often wondered how Mrs. Etinger would make out in her married life. She's been married about three years now, hasn't she?
Tasker—About that, yes.
"Well, I've heard her say, in days gone by, that if she ever had a husband she'd make him stand around."
"She's succeeded. She's made him stand around the tavern barroom in preference to enduring the daily anathemas she breeds for the home atmosphere."—Yonkers Gazette.



"Free trade and protection."—Puck.

The Burglar Alarm.

Customer—Is this the latest style of burglar alarm?
Clerk—Yes, sir.
"What is the principle of it?"
"It rings a bell when the burglar raises the window, and by means of an indicator tells in what part of the house an entrance is being attempted."

"And am I supposed to get out of bed and grapple hand-to-hand in the darkness with the burglar, or burglars?"

"Yes, unless you get your wife to do it instead?"

"Humph, I guess we'll make the old style burglar alarm, the dog, last a little longer."—Yankee Blade.

Alas, Too True!

Penelope—It is altogether too fatiguing to walk up Broadway.
Perdita—Why?

Penelope—There are so many stares on it.—Smith, Gray & Co.'s Monthly.

Murder in His Heart.

Hackett (savagely)—I want to get some ribbon for my wife's dog.
Clerk—Yes, sir. How will this do?

Hackett—Do you think this will bear his weight?—Cloak Review.

A Smile.

Mr. Eatall—My dear madam, there is, as usual, a—er lack of sufficiency on your table.

The Landlady (with asperity)—I do say, Mr. Eatall, that of all things I ever beard you are the worst, with one exception.

"And may I know of this one exception?"

"Yes, I once boarded a moving train, and I've never been well since."—Pittsburgh Bulletin.

Black Pearls.

Black pearls are exceedingly rare, hence desirable. The reader may not know that black pearls are not really black, but vary in hue; some have a shimmering blue light on their surface, while others appear to be green or gray. This harmonious blending of subtle tints gives great value to the gems.

Orn grand business in life is not to see what lies dimly at a distance, but to do what lies clearly at hand.

